



*A Second Book of Songs with a Through Bass  
to each Song, Compos'd by M<sup>r</sup>. R. Leveridge.*

**LONDON** Sould by **I. Walsh**, Musicall Instrument maker in Ordinary to his Majesty, at the Golden Harpe & Hoboy, in Catherine Street near Sumersets house in the Strand, & **I. Hare** Musicall Instrument maker at the Golden Violl in s<sup>t</sup>. Pauls Church yard, and at his Shopp in **Freemans** yard in Cornhill, & **I. Young**, Musicall Instrument maker at y<sup>e</sup> Dolphin & Crown, in s<sup>t</sup>. Pauls Church yard.



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223/2



This Song made for the Entertainment of her Royall Highness the<sup>2</sup>  
PRINCESS, in the Tragedy of Calligula, Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Lindsey.

Violin

ho over all mankind beside my Conquering beauty, Conquering beauty, my

Conquering beauty Reigns, my Co...nquering beauty reigns, from

him I Love, from him I Love, when I meet disdain a killing damp, a killing damp comes ore my pride

I'm fair & young, I'm fair & young, I'm fair & young in Vain, I'm fair & young, I'm fair and

young I'm fair & young in Vain.







No, no, no let him wander where he will, let him wander

let him wander, let him wa ----- nder, let him wander where he will, I shall have

Youth & beauty, Youth & beauty, Youth & beauty, I shall have Youth & beauty, Youth & beauty

Still: I shall have beauty, that can charme a Love

Can Cha ----- rme a Love,







and no fault, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no fault, no, no, no fault, but

Constant Love. From my arms then let him fly.

from my arms then let him fly. Shall I

Repeat from y<sup>e</sup> Double bar

Set by M<sup>r</sup> R. Leveridge







*He fair Aurelias gon astray, she's gon astray, she's gon astray, she's gon, she's gon astray.*

*fl y sheperds, fl y quick, quick, quick pursue her,*

*fl y, quick pursue, pursue, pursue her; These are her marks, she's*

*young, she's gay, witty & wi...ld, & wi...ld, so apt, so apt to stray, I lost her ere I*

*knew her. I lo...st her, I Lost her ere I knew her. A Charm...*

*ing Voice, a wan...ton aire, her eyes give fierce...*

*Desire, she seldom frowns she seldome frowns to Cause...*

*Despair, none, no, no, no, no, no, never, never listens to your pray'r, Creatar...y<sup>e</sup> flame, Cre...*

*atar...y<sup>e</sup> flame, y<sup>e</sup> fla...me, but feels...no fire.*







ly, fly, fly y, Fly, fly, fly Fly, fly, fly

Fly, fly, fly y from his Cha rming Language fly, or

thou'rt undone, or thou'rt undone, or thou'rt undone as well as I; The

God of Love is sure his friend, who taught him all his arts, & when a Conquest

he design'd he finish'd him with Darts, his Quiver and his Gilded

Bow to his assistance, to his assistance brings, & having giv'n the fatall

Blow, lends him his Fleeting wings: How often

at my feet he's Prostrate layne Implo ring





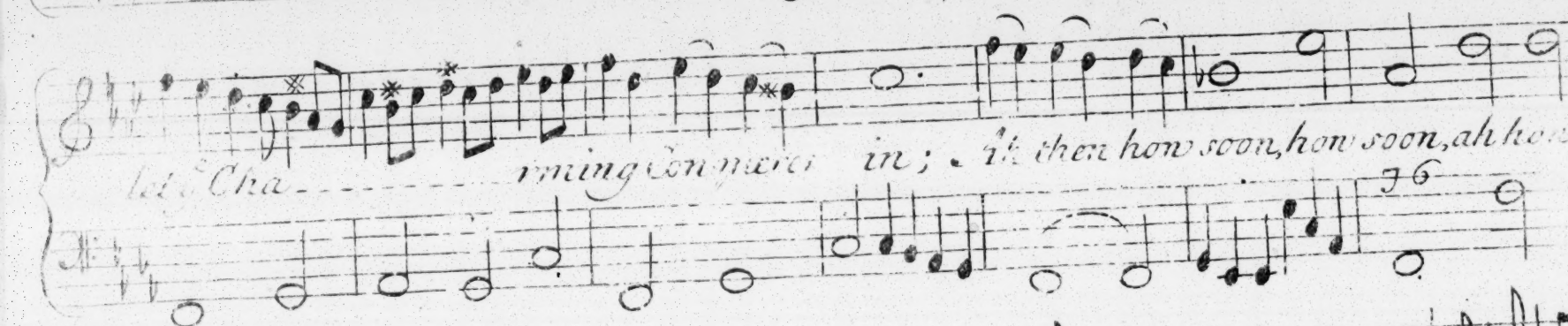




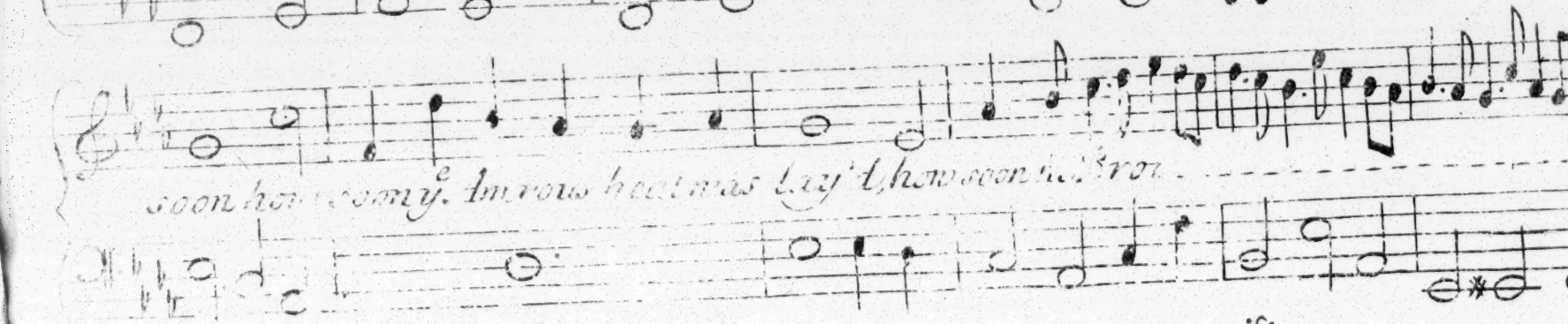
Petty for his paine, my Heart a Thousand, Thousand way's he



ve to win, before it



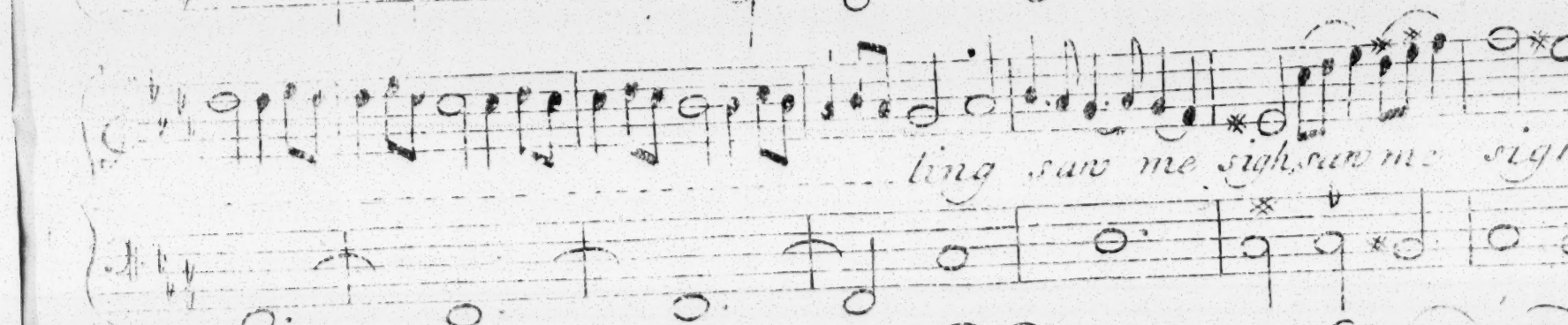
let Cha- rming Conquer in; it then how soon, how soon, ah how



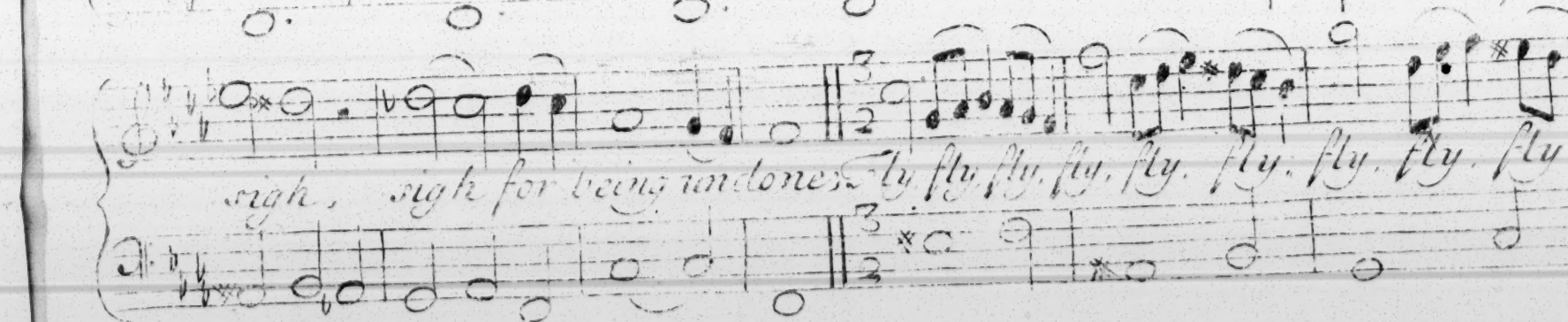
soon how soon, my heart was lay'd, how soon he was



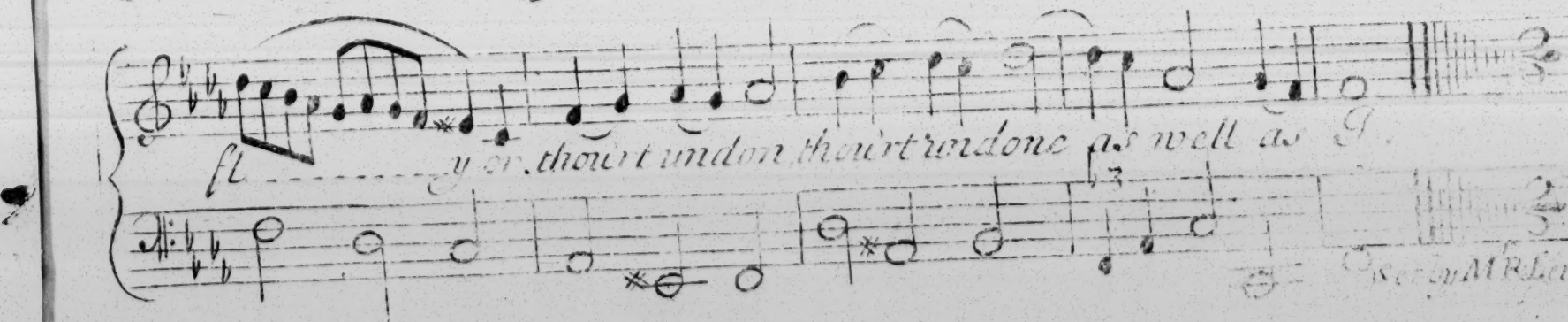
fly, Voe he made, slighting y<sup>e</sup> Trophie he had won & smi-



ling saw me sigh, saw me sigh,



sigh, sigh for being undone, fly fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly, fly,



fly or thou' t undone thou' t undone as well as I.







*Cloe brisk and*

*Ga---y, Ga---y, Ga---y appears, on purpose to Invite; Yet*

*Yet when we press her, yet when we press her, she in tears, She in tears, She in tears denies us*

*her Delight. Whilst Ce...lia Seeming shy & Coy, to all her*

*favours grants, & Se...cretly Receives y<sup>e</sup> joy, which Others thinks she wants, and se...cret*

*ly Re...ceives the joy, which Others, which Others think she wants. I would but fear I never*

*shall with either fair agree. For Celia will be kind to all but Cloe wont to me; for Celia will be*

*kind to all but Cloe wont to me.*

*Set by M<sup>r</sup> R. Leveridge*



1



*loud* *soft* *loud*  
 cad on lead on brave Nymphs lets brea... k our Chain, lets brea  
*soft*  
 k our Chain, y<sup>e</sup> Comon foe, y<sup>e</sup> Comon foe, y<sup>e</sup> Comon foe supress; In  
 gratefull man In gratefull man henceforth disdain; Their Cri... mes Deserve  
 Deserve no Less; Their Trecherous arts to make us yeild, shall now no more, no  
 no, no more Succeed, 'Tis Just when we have won the feild, to make the Re  
 bels bleed; What Pow'r did former Nymphs enjoy but those blest Day's those blest  
*slow*  
 Day's those blest Day... s are ore, when w<sup>th</sup> a frown we could Destroy, or w<sup>th</sup> a smi... le Re  
 store, when w<sup>th</sup> a frown we could destroy, or w<sup>th</sup> a smi... le Restore. This, this, this was y<sup>e</sup> only... time to  
 Love, This, this, this was y<sup>e</sup> only time to Love, when men their Du... ty men their duty knew; But  
 Since y<sup>e</sup> willow Tyrents prove, such Tyrants Tyrants prove those Tra... tors we'l Subdue.

Set by M<sup>r</sup>. R. Leveridge



2

2



Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Champion

10

Flute



ell me ye so - - - - - ter Powers a bove,

Tell me what Unfledg'd thing begins within my breast to Mo - - - - -

ve, within my breast to Mo - - - - - ve and

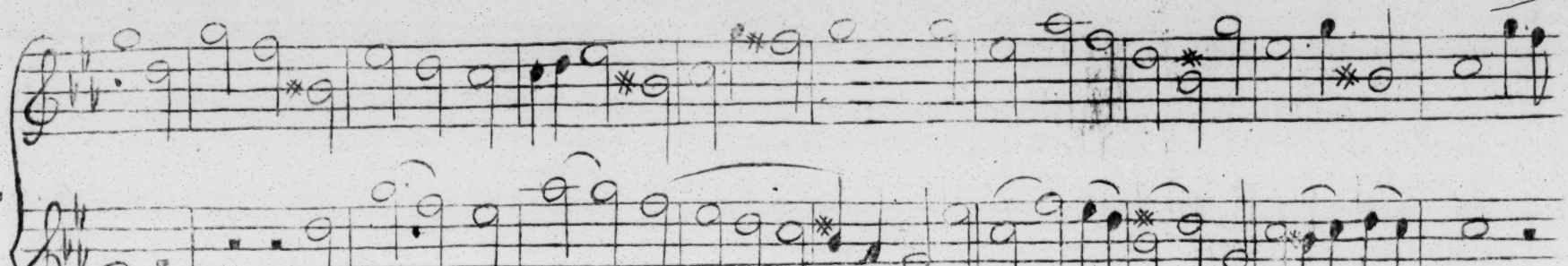
try its Tender Wing;

Tell me why, Tell me why this Unusuall heat thus Cree - - - - - pes a bout my










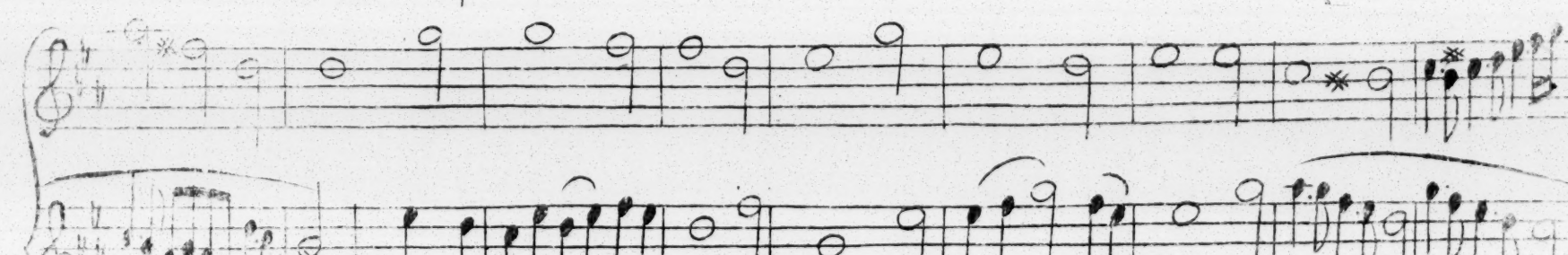
heart : And why that heart Indu... lges it, & Fondly Fondly takes its part ;



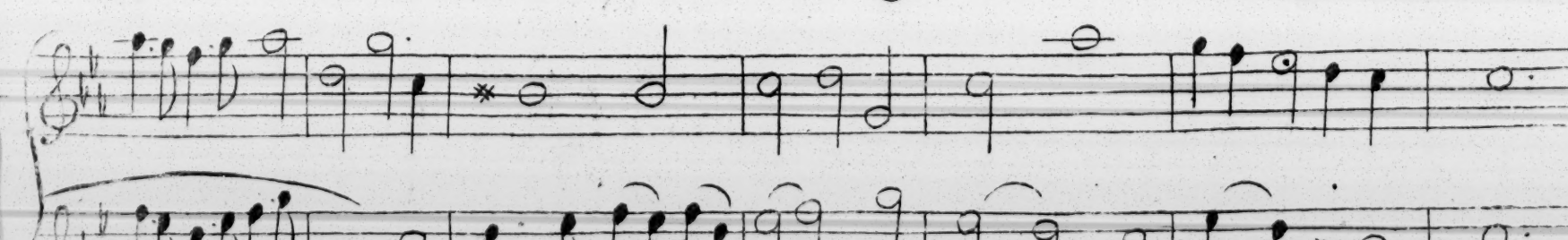
What God head could Philander Me...



It to such a Flood of sighs that Gli...



ding with y<sup>e</sup> Tide unfelt, he might my Soule surprise, y<sup>e</sup> Gli...



ding with y<sup>e</sup> Tide unfelt, he Might my Soule Surprise,







*Perfidious Mus*

*sick lock my ear & be* *nt it to his Song;*

*Musick my Friend my Darling care betray* *d me on his*

*Tongue, Musick my friend, Musick my friend, my Darling care betray*

*d me betray* *d me on his Tongue.*

*Set by M<sup>r</sup> R. Leveridge*